

Erika Jo, I'm Not Lisa

I'm not Lisa, my name is Julie
Lisa left you years ago
My eyes are not blue, but mine won't leave you
'Til the sunlight has touched your face

She was your morning light
Her smile told of no night
Your love for her grew
With each rising sun

And then one winter day
His hand led hers away
She left you here drowning in your tears
Here where you've stayed for years
Crying Lisa, Lisa

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